J. WEDGE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana,
Will practice in the courts of East and West Feliciana and the Supreme Court of State. feb17-1y.

A. CROSS,

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

ALHOUN FLUKER,

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.
Will practice in the Courts of the 5th Judicial District. Aug.2'76.—1y

C. HARDEE,

Attorney at Law,
Clinton, Louisiana.

KILBOURNE. CHAS. McVEA.
ILBOURNE & McVEA,
TTYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana.

E S. JONES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clinton, Louisiana.
Office on the North side of the public square. june 28, '76.—1y.

M. J. POWELL,

Attorney at Law,
St. Francisville, Louisiana.
Will practice in the Parishes of West and East Feliciana, and Pointe Coupee. 28, '76.—1y.

M. W. LEAKE,

Attorney at Law,
St. Francisville, Louisiana.
Will practice in the Parishes of West and East Feliciana, and Pointe Coupee. 28, '76.—1y.

WICKLIFFE. C. L. FISHER.
ICKLIFFE & FISHER,

Attorneys at Law,
St. Francisville, La.
Will practice in the Courts of West and East Feliciana, Pointe Coupee and adjoining Parishes. june28'76.—1y.

R. R. G. STIRLING,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
St. Francisville; La.
Office at residence.

. I. U. BALL,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Bayou Sara, Louisiana,
Office at residence june 28, '76..1y.

SEPH VACARO,

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28, 76.—1y.

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FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOE MAKER
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(Le Lebre House, opposite E. Newman's)
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MARBLE YARD,
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Monuments, Tombs, Mausoleums, Head and Foot Stones, Mantel Pieces, Iron Railing, &c.,
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Meals can be procured by the day, week or month, and at reasonable rates. In future as in the past, the table will be supplied with the very best fare the market affords. Elegant and well furnished rooms. Accommodating servants constantly in attendance. Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

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FURNISHING GOODS,
and 83 Canal Street; New Orleans, La.

Branch, 213, 215 and 217 Ole Levee opposite the Fench Meat Market.
'76—6m.

WEST FELICIANA SENTINEL.

VOL. 1. ST. FRANCISVILLE, LA., MARCH 17, 1877 NO. 38.

West Feliciana Sentinel.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

S. LAMBERT.....GEO. W. REESE

LAMBERT & REESE,
PROPRIETORS.

J. D. AUSTEN. G. W. REESE.
AUSTEN & REESE.....Editors.
G. W. REESE.....Publisher.

St. Francisville, March 17 '77

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☞ Transient advertisements, first insertion, $1 00 per square of ten lines, each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Obituaries charged for as advertisements.

MARTIN TUPPER EULOGIZES THE SOUTH.

[*Charleston, (S. C.,) News and Courier.*]

The following Ode "to the South" was written recently by the distinguished author, and handed to us for publication. We take much pleasure in presenting it to our readers as the frank testimony of an accomplished Englishman to the facts of the past and the truths of our present condition. Happy would in be for the South if other gifted writers of "England and the North" who come among us had the same magnanimity and impartiality as has influenced Mr. Tupper in penning these lines:—

TO THE SOUTH.

The world has misjudged, mistrusted, maligned you,
And should be quick to make honest amends;
Let us, then, speak to you just as we find you,
Humbly and heartily, cousins and friends!
Let us remember your wrongs and your trials,
Slandered and plundered and crushed to the dust.
Draining Adversity's bitterest vials,
Patient in courage and strong in good trust.

You fought for Liberty—rather than Slavery!
Well might you wish to be quit of that ill,
But you were sold to political knavery,
Meshed by diplomacy's spider-like skill;
And you rejoice to see slavery banished,
While the free servant works well as before,
Confident, though many fortunes have vanished,
Soon to recover all—rich as of yore!

Doubtless there had been some hardships and cruelties,
Cases exceptional, evil and rare,
But to tell the truth—and truly the jewel 'tis—
Kindliness ruled--as a rule--everywhere!
Servants—if slaves—were your wealth and inheritance,
Born with your children and grown on your ground,
And it was quite as much interest as merit hence
Still to make friends of dependents all round.

Yes, it is slander to say you oppressed them.
Does a man squander the prize of his pelf?
Was it not often that he who possessed them
Rather was owned by his servants himself?
Caring for all, as in health, so in sickness,
He was their father, their patriarch chief,
Age's infirmities, infancy's weaknesses,
Leaning on him for repose and relief.

When you went forth in your pluck and your bravery,
Selling for freedom both fortunes and lives,
Where was that prophesied outburst of slavery,
Wreaking revenge on your children and wives?
Nowhere! You left all to servile safe keeping,
And this was faithful and true to your trust;
Master and servant thus mutually reaping
Double reward of the good and the just!

Generous Southerners! I who address you
Shared, with too many belief in your sins;
But I recant it—thus—let me confess you—
Knowledge is victor and everywhere wins;
For I have seen, I have heard, and am sure of it,
You have been slandered and suffering long,
Paying all slavery's cost and the cure of it,
And the great world shall repent of its wrong!

A PRIEST SURPRISES THE LAWYERS.

A Jersey City Libel Suit had a very dramatic ending Tuesday week. Mr. James M. Brann, County clerk, brother of the Rev. Dr. Brann, an eminent Catholic clergyman, had been on trial for some days for the alleged publication and distribution of a libellous circular attacking Publisher Mallone of the Jersey City Argus. The publication was denied, and the argument for the defence had opened, when Rev. Dr. Brann, attended by Charles O'Conor, burst into tears, and, at the close of the argument, excitedly asked to be called as a witness for the defense. This caused a sensation, and the judge suggested that the clergyman retire for consultation with his brother's counsel Dr. Brann consented to this, after some urging, but soon appeared in the court-room, again persisting in his demand to testify; the counsel for the defense rose to formally protest, when Dr. Brann stopped him, saying, "No man shall prevent me!"

The Reverend witness then said that he alone was the author of the libellous publication, being moved thereto by love for his brother, who was represented by Mullone's ARGUS newspaper as a disreputable character. When the newspaper story came out, Dr. Brann went over to Jersey City to inquire about it, and, finding his aged mother frantic with grief, and his sister wild with passion, he wrote the circular in defence of his brother, and had it printed in New York. Dr. Brann said that his brother had educated him, and he could not see him traduced, but added that the circular against Mullone was a disgrace to the country." He then said that he was willing to suffer the full penalty for his offence, of which his brother was entirely ignorant, asked Mullone's foregivness and proposed that the Court proceed to sentence. By this time a great part of the audience were in tears, and the judge postponed the case to digest these unexpected developments.

Next day, the plaintiff's counsel stated that Mr. Mullone being now satisfied of the authorship, and that all purposes having been served, he had no desire to press the matter further. He had no revengeful feelings against the defendant, and was fully convinced that he was not responsible for the act complained of.

District Attorney Garretson stated that, on the part of the State, he was fully satisfied that the public interests would not be placed in jeopardy by allowing the case to rest at that stage and be disposed of by the Court.

Mr. Collins, at the express desire of the defendant, disavowed the circular and everything contained in it, the defendant having no malicious feelings againgst Mr. Mullone.

The Judge directed a verdict of acquital; but the jury, after being out two hours, wanted to know if Dr. Brann's confession did not necessarily subject certain witnesses for the State to charges of perjury. On being told that that was beyond their provience, the jury instantly returned a verdict of "Not Guilty." A rush was made for County Clerk Brann, and congratulations were showered upon him till he was unable to contain himself. It seemed as if every person in the court sympathized with him. Every judge on the bench uttered a sigh of relief, the court officers rushed around in all directions to convey the glad tidings. The Court did not attempt, for several minutes, to repress the excitement.

Judge Hoffman then directed Dr. Brann to appear in court within a week to enter into recognizance for his appearance in case any charges be preferred against him. Thus ended the most remarkable case ever tried in the Hudson County Courts.

THE CONSERVATIVE SOUTH.

[*Memphis Appeal.*]

The bearing of the south in the great troubles that have threatened the destruction of the nation has commanded the praise of patriots of all parties. But for the conservative spirit of the southern Democracy the compromise bill would never have passed congress, the country would have been Mexicanized and on the fourth of March two Presidents would have been inaugurated, and anarchy and revolution wou'd have been inevitable. It was the conservative patriotism of the southern Democrats on Saturday last that saved the country from the danger that threatened its destruction. So soon as it was known that the infamy of counting Louisiana for Hayes was determined on, northern Democrats were wild with indignation, and expressed a readiness to repudiate the villainy, and to frustrate its consummation by dilatory or filibustering expedients. A caucus was held, and it was in this meeting that the statesmanship and conservative spirit of the south loomed up in all its grandeur. Northern Democrats proposed extreme measures. Mr. Chocrane, a northern Democrat, introduced a resolution which declares that 'it is the duty of congress, which it owes to the Democratic party and the American people, to defeat the fraudulent acts of the said commission by all the means known to the constitution and the laws; to that end all possible delays may be interposed, dilatory motions made and objections interposed to the vote of every State yet to be counted, with a view to the multiplying of issues, and thereby defeating the inauguration of a usurper.' Mr. Walling, a western Democrat, introduced another resolution, which proposed that 'in view of the fact that the so-called electoral commission have refused to receive the evidence of frauds charged in the recent election, or the ineligibility of electors, it is our duty as representatives of the people to do no further legislation, not recognizing said commission, or meet in joint session to further count the electoral vote under its decision' The passage of such resolutions, and action in accordance with their pledges, would have imperiled the peace of the country, increased the paralysis in business, and probably resulted in civil war. But, fortunately, there were conservative Democrats in the caucus whose patriotism and statesmanship saved the country. Mr. Reagan, of Texas, an original secessionist, and a member of Jefferson Davis's cabinet, gave voice to the conservative spirit of the south by introducing a resolution which declared 'that the count of the electoral vote shall proceed without dilatory opposition to the orderly execution of the act of congress creating the electoral commission, whose decisions shall be received and acted upon in accordance with the provisions of said law.' Mr. Bright of Tennessee, another southren rebel, introduced an amendment, as follows: 'But this resolution is accompanied with the solemn and earnest protest of the Democratic party against the gross and shameless violations of law, justice and truth contained in the decisions of the majority who signed the same in the case of Florida and Louisiana.' The resolution, as amended, was adopted in the caucus by a vote of nearly two to one. This fact shows the statesmanship, the patriotism and the conservative feeling of the south. If our people were anxious for another war, and only waiting for an opportunity to destroy the government which they despise—as is falsely alleged by the Radicals—here was a favorable opportunity for exhibiting their disloyalty. But it seems southern men, prominent in the rebellion, saved the country from the perils of anarchy and revolution. Such patriotism in the hour of danger will cause the "bloody shirt" to be forever furled.

—The highest musical authorities, as well as all who have purchased the Beatty Piano, are equally charmed with its beauty and purity of tone. The manufacturer has succeedd in impartiing to it a roundness, fullness and richness of tone, perfectly astonishining. None should be without one. See his advertisement.—Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey. March 3, 1m.

☞ Philadelphia gave Hayes a majority of 17,000. In the recent election for Mayor of that city, the Republicans won by 2,800 only.

A NEW ORLEANS SHARPER ON HIS TRAVELS.

[*Chicago Times.*]

A man who had evidently never before met any of the business agents of "Canada Bill," related to a Times reporter, with great accuracy of detail, an account of one of the clever operations of a slick brace of knights of the road, of which he was a witness. It is the old sotry with slight variations, but as long as victims are so plenty there will be readers. When a south-bound train was within fifty miles of Cairo a large, fine looking man boarded it, entered the smoking car took a seat in a comfortable way, and presently passed around the cigars among his chance neighbors. Conversation followed, during which the liberal cuss stated that he was a southern planter, and had lost $600,000 exclusive of negroes, by the war. A gentleman from Maine, going south to buy a plantation, was one of the smokers. Planter took a lively interest in him, and told him he had three plantations for sale and would let him have one for a mere song as he could not rely on hired men. About this time a gray-bearded and shabbily dressed man entered. He pretended to be a cattle-dealer from Texas, who had just sold 300 head of cattle in St. Louis. He hated the Yankees out this way, and said they had paid him for his cattle in those old greenbacks—"Grant's money," as his people called them. He had spent $300 in St. Louis, but he didn't care so much for that as for $200 he was chisseled out of in a saloon. Planter asked if it was stolen. No; Texas man was too smart for that, he said, at the same time exhibiting a big roll of bills. Planter was anxious to know how the money was lost. At last Texas reluctantly pulled out a deck of greasy cards, remarking that he lost his money on those identical papers, and that he had been trying to learn the trick himself ever since, but couldn't make any headway. If he could only do it as slick as the fellow who took him in he could make a fortune when he got home. Planter remarked that he had often heard of the game, and thought it took an expert to do it. Meanwhile Texas continued his clumsy practice. At length the planter turned to the gentleman of Maine and told him he had a notion of beating Texas out of a few hundred dollars and then giving it back to him after thy they had had a little fun out of him. The old man from Texas said he didn't beleive any d—d Yankee could raise $100. Maine was nettled and said he coul'd name the picture card with a boy on it for $5. Texas told him he had better save that to buy cheese and crackers, if that was the size of the pile. Maine was riled and offered to bet $10. Planter became indignant at Texas because he had insulted his friend from Maine and offered to bet him $100 that he could pick up the ticket with the boy on it the first time. Texas took the bet and lost. The bystanders laughed at him, and planter bantered him for another $100, and of course won again. Maine was by this time well in the toils. Texas appeared to be disconcerted at his loses, and remarked to Maine that "his brother," the planter's, eye-sight was too good for him, but he would wager $50 that he (Maine) could not light on the boy the first time. Planter told Maine to take $100 out of the conceited fellow, just for luck, and to teach him a lesson. Planter was to hold the stakes. Maine concluded to do it. Texas wouldn't hand e those "keerd-" again for less than $1,000. Planter advised Maine to come up, as there was no chance for him to lose. Maine agreed. Planter saw $700 more in Maine's wallet and advised him to shove that up also, as it would be his last chance to get a bet out of Texas. Up went the $1700, over went the card—but not the one with the boy on it. Planter appeared to be deeply grieved, but he handed the money to Texas all the same. Texas laughed a little and soothed their wounded feelings by telling that he had a black bottle in the rear coach and would go back and get it. Planter told Maine he was too hasty; he ought to have won. 'But' said he, 'if you buy one of my plantations I will see that you have plenty of provisions to feed your niggers, as I have just been to Louisville with 300 hogsheads of sugar, and have laid in more pork and flour than I need, and gladly share it with you."

Shortly afterwards the planter and the man from Texas slipped off the train. The former was George Duvel, formerly of New Orleans, but now of Chicago: and the gentleman from Texas was an old monte man named Sanford.

HIS FRAUDULENCY R. B. HAYES.

[*Memphis Appeal.*]

The initials of the name of the President declared elected.-R.-B. stand for Returning Board Hayes, and he will be called such during his life and in history. He has been made President by usurpation, and without a claim to any single honor that attached to the station. We do not see how a person of sensibility or self-respect could allow himself to thus be imposed upon a people who do not want him, and to exercise an elective office in violation of the will of the people, who defeated him at the ballot-box. To seek or accept such an odious distinction indicates a lust for place and power and an insensibility to shame. It is the self-estimate of the man who coveted, as an honor, to be kicked by a king. Hayes occupying the Presidential chair obtained by fraud and contrary to the will of the people, is no more to be envied than the culprit in the public pillory. As the creature of notorious public criminals, securing the Presidency by their perjury, fraud and bulldozing, he will be the conspicuous object of contempt. The filth that clings to his garments will defile the Presidential chair, and for four years he will be tortured by the sneers of an outraged people, who will from day to day point to him as Fraudulency Returning-Board Hayes. If he be capable of feeling, if his sensibilities be not entirely deadened by a consuming passion for office, he must find in the pelting and pitiless storm that will beat upon him for four years a sufficient purnishment for the place he occupies by proven and confessed villainy. From the day that this Fraudulency Returning-Board Hayes enters the White House he will find himself an object of contempt and dislike to a large majority of the American people, and an objeet of pity to his political friends and allies. In a short time he will be faced in both houses of congress by political opponents, sent there by an indignant people, to frustrate the administration of a man who secured power by robbing the people of their liberties.

[Washington Capital.]

While firing at the camp of the enemy we happened to drop a shot into a coral of jackasses, and the consequent consternation and braying have been more terrific than the ram's horns that brought Jericho to a sudden capitulation. That a sentence of our editorial should be tortured into a proposition to assassinate Rutherford B. Hayes rather humilitates us, even when we consider the source. That a donkey should consider us fitter for a lunatic asylum than a criminal is not pleasant. That is the meaning of the violent construction. Governor Hayes is a man heretofore singularly pure of character, possessed of many lovable traits. What would be gained in passing the administration from his hands to that of William A. Wheeler, one of the worst of this conspiracy to steal an administration? Wheeler, the man who accepts office from the very returning board be denounced as rotten through and through.

It may be that Hayes is a mere figure-head; his acceptance of a stolen office indicates a lack of force of character that argues badly for his success in the tainted place he is called upon by thieves to occupy. Nevertheless he is a saint by the side of the man who encompassed his injury and our ruin. The idiots cannot comprehend that the war in behalf of our constitutional rights is not against a man, but an organization. The death of one or the death of a hundred or a thousand would be no relief so long as the system eats like a cancer through our entire system. Let any part remain, and the poison continues to corrupt and destroy.

Nothing was farther from our intent than the crime with which these loud-mouthed fools have charged us. Assassination is not only foreign, but loathsome to the American mind; but open and armed resistance to usurpation, that robs us of all remedy through the ballot, is a part of our nature; and to that we appeal, and, that there may be no mistake; the indictment to the contrary; we appeal again.

☞ Mrs, Partington wants to know "who's this Electoral Bill that they're makin' such a locomotion about in the House of Reprehensibles??"